

Jas. Watson Webb on Know Nothings
The New York *Courier and Enquirer*, the
great gun and god-father of American Know

The American party lacks manliness. It has not yet acquired the great masculine virtues which give strength to character, and enforce the respect of the world. It would

It has principles, nobody can specifically tell what they are. It never talks about principles at all if it can help it, and when it does, its language is never alike on two different ways or in two different places. Here you find it saying it will support no candidate who is not pro-slavery to the midriff, there that it will support no candidate who is not anti-slavery to the backbone; to-day it will exclude all Catholics from office, to-morrow that it believes in the broadest religious tolerance; here that the naturalization laws should

ance should be repealed; to-day that no candidate
nada not a member of the Third Degree
should be voted for; to-morrow that colla-
tions may be made with other parties and
to continue to be supported to suit cir-
cumstances. The various degrees of the
Order have taken to themselves, is any-
thing but a manifold and chivalrous one. It
implies concealment, art, and dissimulation;
it suggests all the associations connected with
cabals and juntas; it dishonors truth by as-
suming that truth works best when it works
in the dark; and it insults intelligence by
claiming that the only way to acquire the
unimpaired faculty of the mind is by the
obscuration, as it is now called, of the
not permanently proper. American though
professes to be in aim and policy, its secret

American sentiment and instinct. The American people cannot be made to believe that American liberty is yet so badly off that it can only be saved by being hounded and cajoled. They complain, and have a right to complain, that the titles to American citizenship have been, of late years, scandalously cheapened, by dealing them out to all sorts of interlopers; but they have too much sense to think of cutting the evil by nailing their titles to the titles to the titles, and making themselves out to be what they are, under oath to a divan of darkness.

At Durham, Rice and Timothy Driskill stand up. They have been indicted by the Grand Jury of the county for the murder of Cephas Farebaugh on the night of the 3d of May last; you have been fairly tried by a true and honest jury, and the most careful and cautious defence that could be made, you have, as I fully believe, been justly convicted, and the Jury found that you should suffer death. It becomes my solemn duty to ask you if you have any thing to say in your own defence, or if you wish to be judged by a jury which I shall not be pronounced against you, and I now do, and pause for your response if you have any to make.

To which each of the prisoners replied, "I have none, sir."

Then the Judge had to perform "a painful one, and one that I would gladly avoid, and willingly and earnestly pray God that I may never have it to perform again; but having taken upon myself the responsibilities of a judge, under an oath to perform its duties,

justice of your conviction and punishment, all of which are fully established and warranted by the evidence on your trials, and the subsequent confessions and sworn testimony of your younger partners in the dreadful crime, leave me no alternative but to pronounce the sentence of the law.

The divine law of God, (Genesis ix, 6) says that "Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed." And again, (Deut. xix, 21) "Thine eye shall not pity; but life shall be for life." In Exodus xxi, 14, it is said, "If a man come presumptuously upon his neighbor to slay him with guile, thou shalt take him from mine altar that he may die."

This has been the law of all nations since

day our law. 'The laws of God, the wisdom of enlightened, learned and profoundly philosophical men and sages, in all ages of the world unite with our laws in proclaiming your punishment just.

I advise you to entertain no expectation of a reversal of this judgment in the Supreme Court, or of a pardon from the Governor, nor of any possible escape from this certain doom; but on the contrary, let a solemn conviction

attainment with your lives on the scaffold, for your crime, to the violated laws of God and man. And I further advise you at once, to set about an earnest and unceasing preparation for an eternal existence in another, and I trust, a better and happier sphere. You are associated in crime while living, and it is mete that you should suffer together in death.

The several judgment of this court is, that you are guilty, and that you suffer death as found by the jury; and it is the further judgment of the court that this punishment shall be inflicted on you on Friday the 14th day of September, 1855, between the hours of 9 o'clock, A. M., and 4 o'clock P. M. of that day; and may God have mercy on your souls.

THE MAN OVER THE FALLS OF NIAGARA.
The fact that a man went over the great American cataract, and was rescued, was communicated by telegraph the same afternoon. We have since received the following letter from a friend:

NIAGARA FALLS, June 23.
Another man over the Falls! Buchman, at the Grist Mill, a few rods above the Cataract house, saw him from the rear of the mill, coming down in a boat. His oars were hanging in the rock locks, and he was sitting in the water, waiting for the oars to be pulled out. He was waiting for the oars. Mr. Buchman called to him to seize his oars. A few well-directed strokes would have brought him to the shore; but when he went, he was in the open rapids, and he had the Cataract house, where the boat capsized.—He was seen to come up once and throw out his arms. Mr. B. says he was a young man

The probability is that the poor fellow, having by some means that will never be explained, been rendered almost completely paralyzed with horror, and was unable to use any exertion to prevent his awful fate. We can imagine his emotions as he neared the fatal precipice, whose roar sounded like a death-knell to his ears, and his agonizing delirium that seized upon him at the thought of certain and terrible destruction. It was all done in a moment—a struggle, a shriek, a plunge, and a soul went home. It was a death-blow, as the doctor told upon Eternity. *Buffalo Express, June 26.*

cratic party, were there. We were pleased also to see a number of Whigs present and participating in the deliberations of the convention. The proceedings of the convention were characterized with the utmost harmony and good feeling. The resolutions are clear, explicit, and direct. There is no concealment or evasion in them. The full attendance and the harmony and unity of action, gives ample assurance that the nominees will

men, and well qualified for the stations to which they have been nominated. Push on the column.—*Jackson County Democrat*.

Gov. CLARK, of New York, recently pardoned a man named E. W. Higgins out of prison—attached to the pardon, the Rochester "Union" says, is the "condition that he shall abstain from the use of intoxicating liquor, except in case of sickness when ordered by a regular practicing physician."